

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 226: The Press Conference

The following day, the press conference was scheduled to commence at ten o'clock in the morning. At nine o'clock, Roger drove to the hospital to pick up Wendy.

When he opened the door of the ward, he was shocked. Wendy's face was pale and there were bags under her eyes. In addition, she seemed to have lost a lot of weight over the past few days. She looked ashen and gaunt like a homeless person.

His expression changed to dire concern.

"Is there anything wrong with Ray?"

Roger thought that was the only plausible explanation why Wendy would become so haggard after they hadn't seen each other for a whole night.

However, out of the corner of his eye, he saw that Ryan was his usual calm self.

"No, something is definitely wrong! If something bad happened to Ray, how could Ryan be so calm? I'm missing something here"

"This is just my makeup," Wendy said.

Roger was stunned.

"Makeup?"

"Yes!" Wendy nodded vigorously.

When she noticed that Roger was still suspicious, she rolled her eyes.

"It's really makeup. If you don't believe me, feel free to touch it."

Roger unconsciously stretched out his hand to touch her face.

However, the moment he stretched out his hand, he felt an ice cold gaze, and the on the back of his neck stood on end.

As soon as he raised his head, he saw that Ryan was squinting at him dangerously, daring him to touch Wendy without reflecting on the consequences.

Roger was taken aback.

"Are you sure you are fine, Wendy?"

"I'm really fine. If you don't believe me, I'll remove my makeup right away and show you."

"Why are you wearing such makeup?" asked Roger after taking a breath of relief.

"Pretending to be weak! Trying to gain sympathy! Nothing more!"

Although the press conference had not yet begun, the hall was already filled to capacity with reporters.

Because of the rich publicity and high ratings of Wendy's events recently, the reporters crowded in the hall, expecting something newsworthy.

All the reporters stood in their positions, set up the equipment with cameras, and waited for Wendy to appear.

Wendy and Roger made their regal appearance at the hotel at precisely nine fifty.

The two walked in front, escorted by security guards hired by Glory Media, to the stage of the press conference.

Immediately, all media cameras lit up and focused sharply on the two of them.

After a few minutes, the reporters on the spot could not hold themselves back from asking burning questions.

"Wendy! Have you read the scandals about you on the internet? Can you explain the rumor that you seduced your sister's boyfriend and slept with a male stripper?"

"Your father said that you were rebellious since you were a child. Do you admit to this?"

"You seduced sister's boyfriend and had a one-night stand with a male stripper. Wendy, shame on you!"

Roger's anger was apparent.

He squinted at the last reporter and warned, "Watch your mouth! We are holding this press conference today to clarify these issues. If you are here to cause trouble, then please leave. You are not welcome here!"

Other reporters also despised that reporter when they heard him speak with such utter disrespect.

"Is he really a reporter or someone who has been sent to set the cat among the pigeons? How could such a foul-mouthed person qualify to become a reporter?"

That reporter was furious.

“Did Wendy invite you to defend her?”

“The press conference hasn’t even started yet, so why are you hell bent on stirring up trouble here? I think you have bad intentions and have come with a hidden agenda!”

At the same time, lurking in a corner of the hotel, Ruben and Cacia were hiding secretly.

Ruben was a little nervous and restless.

“Cacia, how about we leave now? There are so many people here today. If we get caught...”

“What are you afraid of? Wendy is at a strong disadvantage now. I’d like to see how she proves her innocence.”

“But...”

Ruben had an ominous feeling.

“Don’t be scared! Even if someone finds us, we can just say that we are here to persuade Wendy to go back.”

After chewing on that thought, Ruben felt relieved.

He also wanted a first-hand account of how Wendy would be discredited! At ten o’clock, Roger slapped the microphone slightly to check if it worked well, then he said, “Ladies and gentlemen, please be quiet. Our press conference is about to commence.”

Everyone quietened down and waited anxiously for Wendy to speak.

Pursing her lips, Wendy held the microphone and said, “First of all, I would like to thank you for taking time out of your busy schedule to attend the press conference. The purpose of this press conference is to clarify one thing!”

The reporters were stunned.

“One thing? What do you mean, Wendy? Shouldn’t you be clarifying several things? Seducing your sister’s boyfriend, getting pregnant before marriage, living a promiscuous life, and rejecting your parents’ persuasion!”

“Don’t you think it’s rude to interrupt?” Wendy asked sharply, squinting her eyes.

“If it happens again, I’ll ask the security to remove you from the hall!”

“You!”

The reporter was furious.

“I showed up to offer an explanation because I respect the public. I hope that you can show me some respect for the duration of this conference!” Wendy spoke unhurriedly and gracefully.

The reporter’s face turned red with embarrassment, and he was too ashamed to continue heckling.

“First of all, I want to tell you something about Oakley. I wish to inform you that I don’t know Oakley at all.”

The crowd burst into an uproar.

Before the reporters could ask anything, Wendy continued, “Today, I’m very fortunate to have Oakley present here with us. I want to confront him here in person to reveal the truth!”

The crowd was agog with curiosity.

The reporters looked at one another, wondering what card Wendy would play next.

They had expected her to explain everything to them with tears in her eyes at the press conference, but they certainly weren’t banking on her springing such a big surprise on them right at the start.

Through a side entrance, Oakley was escorted to the stage by two security guards.

Compared with the confidence and high spirits he displayed when he exposed the news about Wendy a few days ago, Oakley looked dejected and forlorn.

Clad in a simple plaid shirt and jeans, he looked uneasy and nervous as he walked onto the stage with a barrage of cameras flashing on him.

His bold head shone brightly.

Thinking of the bag of Oakley’s hair she had received, Wendy’s mouth twitched. She was a little distracted.

“Oakley...” She didn’t expect Oakley would come.

On the way to the hotel, Roger told her that everything had been arranged by Ryan, and all she needed to do was follow the process.

“Wendy...”

“What?”

Wendy regained her composure and looked up at the reporters who were looking at her with expectation.

There was complete silence in the hall.

Wendy cleared her throat and then pointed at Oakley.

“I believe everyone here knows him, right?” Wendy walked over to Oakley’s side.

“This is Oakley. I’m sure you all remember the bombshell he dropped on the Octavia Show!”

The reporters nodded unanimously.

“Now, Oakley, please reveal the truth to us.”

Roger handed a microphone to Oakley.

As he held the microphone in his hand, Oakley looked somewhere and his fingers trembled.

He swallowed and said, “The fact is that I don’t know Wendy at all. The reason I did that was that I received a large sum of money from a woman! She said that as long as I did as she said, she would give me four hundred thousand dollars! I was simply obeying her orders.”

The reporter asked, “A woman? Who?”

“Cacia Brown!”

The crowd lapsed into total silence for a few seconds. Then a deafening uproar surged.

“Cacia? Who is Cacia? Why does that name sound so familiar?”

“D\*\*n! Cacia is Wendy’s stepmother!”

“Really? But how would it benefit her to divulge the news about Wendy?”

Huddling in the corner, Cacia trembled with fear and anger. She stared at Oakley with hatred.

“That moron! How dare he betray me after taking my money!”

Ruben was a little nervous.

“Oakley betrayed us.What should we do now?”

“Calm down! Wendy has to provide evidence to prove we bribed Oakley.No one will believe her if she can't come up with solid evidence!”

“Yes, you are right!”

Ruben let out a sigh of relief and then focused on the stage.

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 227: So Stubborn**

As expected, the reporter who had just spewed swear words couldn't help asking, “Cacia bribed you?”

Oakley grabbed the microphone nervously.

Licking his dry lips, he tightened his grip on the microphone.

“Yes, it was her! She gave me some money and said that as long as I followed her instructions, there would be a lot more.I just got divorced recently, and I don't have any assets to my name.I couldn't resist the temptation, so I agreed.”

“So you're saying that Cacia hired you to slander Wendy on the show?”

“Yes.She said that the Octavia Show had a very high audience rating, and that it was broadcasted live, so whatever I exposed here would cause a sensation immediately.”

“According to what you've said, you received the money already, right? Then why are you speaking out against Cacia now? Is it because of your guilty conscience? Or did Wendy offer you a higher price?”

These were the questions that were on everyone's mind at the moment.The reporters aimed their cameras at Oakley, eagerly waiting for his answer.

“That woman lied to me from the beginning! At first, she promised to pay me 400, 000 dollars, and gave me half that sum as an advance.

But when I finished my task, she tried to throw me under the bus after seeing that things had gone out of control!”

Oakley's eyes turned red with anger as he spoke.

“She broke her word, and didn't want to pay up the remaining 200, 000.How could I let it go just like that? I didn't want to give in, so I went to ask her for the money.But she

threatened me by saying that if I dared to speak out the truth, she would take my daughter's life! I only have a daughter. I've been living in worry these days. I'm afraid that that woman would hurt my daughter. After thinking about it for a long time, I decided to tell the truth! This is the only way to make sure that my daughter is safe!"

Standing in the corner, Cacia was so angry that her hands trembled.

'B\*\*\*\*\*d! What nonsense! I have never threatened him with his daughter's life. What's more, I only offered him 200, 000 in total, and I already paid. How could he claim that the amount was 400, 000? It's just utter nonsense!' "Calm down. These are just Oakley's words. The reporters won't buy his story so easily,"

Reuben whispered.

Hearing that, Cacia took a deep breath and nodded. She was always careful not to leave any evidence.

'No matter how many lies Oakley spewed, no one would believe him. Wendy and the others wouldn't be able to do anything without solid evidence,' she thought.

The reporters were shocked by Oakley's words.

Judging by Oakley's words, it seemed that Cacia wanted to ruin Wendy.

And both Ruben and Eris were her accomplices.

The reporter continued, "Oakley, do you have any evidence? You have to provide us with evidence, or no one will believe you!"

"Evidence?"

Oakley echoed in a daze.

Panic began to creep into his mind.

"If there is no evidence, you can't accuse Cacia like this. In fact, this incident only makes us suspect that Wendy gave you a high price to frame Cacia!"

The reporter's words were reasonable.

Cold sweat beaded on Oakley's forehead as he searched his mind for any trace of evidence that he might have.

He realized now that Cacia had been very cautious.

She had even paid him in cash.

For a long while, he couldn't grasp even a single shred of evidence.

The reporters shifted around impatiently, annoyed by his silence.

All of a sudden, Oakley's eyes lit up.

"I just remembered something! Cacia called me with her phone. I can call her now."

As he spoke, he excitedly fumbled around his pocket for his phone.

In order to prove that he wasn't lying, he dialed the number.

There was dead silence in the hall as all the reporters waited with bated breath for the call to be answered.

However, none of them were prepared for what came next.

Ring! The sound of a phone ringing came from a corner of the hall.

Several heads simultaneously turned towards the source of the sound, and they all saw Cacia and Ruben standing huddled in the corner.

Cacia was anxiously fidgeting with her phone, trying to turn it off in a hurry.

However, it was too late.

A reporter recognized Cacia and Ruben at once.

"Cacia and Ruben?"

Seeing the two of them, Oakley pointed at Cacia excitedly.

"It's her! She's the one! She gave me money and asked me to frame Wendy!"

Cacia's eyes flashed with anger.

She had been waiting to see how Wendy's reputation would be ruined, but she hadn't expected the tables to be turned.

Before she or Reuben could react, the reporters swarmed over and gathered around them.

"Ruben, Cacia, what are you doing here?"

"Did you hear Mr. Oakley's accusation? Do you have anything to say about it?"



“Cacia, did you really give Oakley money to slander Wendy? Why did you do that? Were you just pretending to be a caring stepmother all the time?”

One after another, the reporters fired questions at Cacia, leaving her speechless.

Fortunately, both Cacia and Reuben were experienced and reacted swiftly.

Noticing the microphone in front of them, she pinched her thigh hard, causing tears to spring to her eyes.

Instead of answering the reporters’ questions, she looked straight at Wendy, who was on the stage, and said with tears in her eyes, “Wendy! Your father and I were worried about you, so we came here. How can you confuse right and wrong like this? Wendy, it’s not too late to fix things. Don’t make any more mistakes!”

Her eyes were full of concern, as if she was really worried about Wendy.

“Cacia, can you come to the stage to make things clear?”

Hearing that, Cacia and Ruben were in a dilemma.

If they didn’t agree to go on stage now, the reporters would think that they had something to hide, and would definitely believe whatever Wendy said.

As soon as the two of them stepped onto the stage, Oakley pointed at Cacia and shouted, “It’s her! She’s the one who asked me to do it. It has nothing to do with me.”

Ruben swallowed nervously, but Cacia remained calm.

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ask you to do such things?” she snapped.

“It’s obviously you. Why are you still trying to hide it?”

“Nonsense! I think you are crazy about money!” Cacia said sharply.

Then, she turned to look at Wendy with tears in her eyes.

“Wendy, even if you don’t want to admit what really happened, you can’t frame me and your father. You’re the one who gave my phone number to this guy, right? Is this your way of trying to prove yourself innocent?”

As soon as she finished her words, she burst into tears and walked over to hold Wendy’s hand, but Wendy dodged in disgust.

Seeing that, Cacia began sobbing even harder.

“Wendy, I know you’re angry with me and your father for speaking ill of you in front of the media, but we’re only doing this for your own good. You are still so young. It’s not too late to change now. You can still live a good life as long as you turn over a new leaf,” Cacia said, looking distressed.

At this moment, in a luxury car outside the hotel, Ryan and Luke were sitting in the back seat, holding an iPad.

They were watching the live broadcast of the press conference together.

Upon hearing Cacia’s words, Luke lost his temper.

“Ugh, this woman is despicable! How can she lie so shamelessly? She’s so d\*\*n stubborn!”

Ryan narrowed his eyes and said, “Inform Roger to carry out the second step.”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 228: Get Pregnant**

At the press conference, all heads turned to Wendy.

Whether it was Oakley or Wendy, they couldn’t believe them just by listening to their words.

“If I didn’t have any evidence, how would I dare to hold a press conference?” Wendy held the microphone tightly and spoke exactly what Roger had told her to.

“I was on the Octavia Show on October 20th. A few days before that, Oakley and Cacia met in a cafe. I have the surveillance footage of their meeting.”

When Cacia heard that, her face changed.

‘How is that possible? I specially chose a place without surveillance cameras to meet Oakley. Did I miss a camera? Oh my God!’

As she thought of that, her heart pounded against her chest.

Roger took out a USB flash drive from his pocket and handed it to Wendy.

Holding it in her hand, Wendy told the reporters, “In this USB flash drive, you’ll find the footage of their meeting! They met in a cafe in the north of the city.”

Then, she glanced at Ruben and Cacia and sneered, “Do you think I would be stupid enough to hold a press conference just because I had a witness? Cacia, your

stubbornness is going to be the death of you! You just said that you don't know Oakley. Well, since you don't know him, and he's not related to you in any way, your reason for meeting him in private is obvious! If you're still not going to admit it, I'll show everyone the video and see how you explain it then!"

Clenching her fists tightly, Cassia snapped, "Nonsense! I don't know him at all. And I didn't meet him in the north of the city!"

"Then where did you meet him?"

"In the south of the city..."

Upon hearing Wendy's abrupt question, Cacia blurted out the truth without thinking.

When she realized what she had said, it was too late.

The reporters all gasped in surprise.

After all, they were not idiots.

Even though Cacia hadn't finished her sentence, her true colors were already exposed.

Wendy threw the USB flash drive at Cacia's face.

"You shameless woman!"

"You..."

Cacia was so angry that she couldn't say a word.

'She tricked me? How dare she? And I...I actually fell into her trap! This b\*\*\*h...I won't let her go!"

Thinking of that, Cacia furiously yelled, "Wendy!"

Tilting her chin up defiantly, Wendy sneered, "What? You're not going to pretend to be a kind stepmother anymore?"

At this moment, Cacia really wished that she could slap Wendy across the face! 'B\*\*\*h!' She gnashed her teeth together in anger.

Her flawless plan had been ruined by Wendy! Cacia regretted coming here today.

"Wendy—" she began, but before she could finish, Wendy slapped her hard across the face.

“Ah!”

Cacia raised her hand to her cheek and looked at Wendy in shock.

She wanted to hit Wendy back, but she didn't dare to do so in front of the media.

Therefore, she had no choice but to tolerate the insult.

Ever since Wendy had found out that Cacia was the one who had killed her mother, she had desperately wanted to slap her.

It was an urge that she had suppressed for four long years.

But fortunately, she didn't have to suppress it anymore. Her palm was slightly numb from the pain, but she was extremely happy.

As for the reporters, they were completely taken aback by Wendy's ruthless slap.

“Oh, my God! If Cacia is the one who instigated Oakley, then she's really shameless!”

“What's more, Cacia told everyone that she treated Wendy better than Eris. She's a liar!”

“Don't forget, Ruben and Eris also lied and slandered Wendy. One of them is Wendy's biological father, and the other is her stepsister. This is shocking news!”

“Nonsense! She's just talking nonsense!” Cacia yelled.

After seconds of covering her cheek like a pitiful woman, she couldn't pretend anymore.

“Don't let her fool you. Even though I did ask Oakley to expose her secrets at the show, what Oakley said is true! Wendy has always been a bad girl. She got pregnant at the age of nineteen. She can't deny it!”

Then, she took out her phone in a hurry and added, “I have evidence!”

After swiping madly on her screen, she found the picture of the pregnancy test report that Wendy had gotten before.

She had kept the report on purpose without throwing it away, and had even taken photos of it in case it came in handy someday.

But she hadn't expected that time to come so soon.

With a small smirk of satisfaction, she showed her phone screen to the reporters so that they could see the report clearly.

“This is the result of the prenatal check-up that Wendy did four years ago, and this is the ultrasound scan result. She did these tests at General Hospital. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the doctors there. I’m sure they remember Wendy!”

Once again, the reporters’ attention was drawn to Wendy.

As they thought about the whole matter logically, the sympathy in their eyes disappeared.

Even though they had seen evidence that Cacia had paid Oakley to harm Wendy’s reputation, all it proved was that Cacia was two-faced; it could not prove that Wendy was innocent.

Looking at the expressions of the reporters changing, Wendy stood there quietly with her back straightened.

However, her hand holding the microphone was trembling slightly, and her pale face was livid with anger.

In a way, she looked pitiful.

Somehow, amid the tense silence, the reporters realized how Wendy must be feeling.

It was not a big deal that her stepmother had made things difficult for her, but it was shocking that her own father and stepsister had stabbed her in the back.

Even if Wendy’s character was questionable, exposing her past in front of the media was a really nasty thing for her own family to do.

Everyone in the hall knew how betrayed and crushed Wendy must be feeling, and they didn’t know what to say.

As the silence dragged on, Roger gently patted Wendy’s shoulder, signaling to her to initiate the second step.

However, Wendy didn’t move.

Clenching the microphone tightly, she announced, “Yes. I did get pregnant four years ago!”

Time seemed to come to a standstill, as everybody was thunderstruck by her sudden revelation.

After all, how could Wendy actually admit to such a thing? For an actress, her career would be destroyed totally by this revelation.

Roger was also shocked.

“Wendy...”

This was not at all part of the plan.

He knew that admitting that she had gotten pregnant four years ago could be a devastating blow to her.

In the luxury car outside, Ryan held the iPad so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

Luke’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“What just happened? Why did she say that? Does she know the consequences she’ll have to face now? Is she out of her mind?”

As soon as Luke finished speaking, he felt a chill rising from his back.

He turned his head to see Ryan looking at him gloomily.

“S\*\*t! How could I forget how fond Ryan is of Wendy?’ Gulping, Luke hastily waved his hand and said, “Ha-ha, I’m just kidding! Wendy is so smart. She probably has a plan...”

Although he said these words out loud, his inner thoughts were, ‘How could she admit it? She was nineteen years old back then.

She was a girl who had just reached adulthood.

This news will definitely have a bad impact on her career! He stole a glance at Ryan and opened his mouth to say something, but on second thought, he decided otherwise.

“If you have something to say, just say it,” Ryan growled.

“Ryan...”

Four years ago, Wendy was only nineteen.

If the media finds out that you are Ray’s father, what will they say? Will they accuse you of robbing the cradle?”

Rate this Chapter

## **My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 229: The Video**

With a crack, Ryan broke the stylus in his hand. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Luke gloomily.

“What? Robbing the cradle?”

Hearing his chilling voice, Luke felt his hair stand on end. He had to suppress the urge to slap himself.

“S\*\*t! Why am I such a blabbermouth? I should have just kept it to myself. Why did I say it out loud?” As he watched Ryan’s eyes grow colder and colder, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Desperate to divert Ryan’s attention, he suddenly pointed at the iPad and gasped, “Ryan, look! Wendy moved.”

At the press conference Ignoring the flabbergasted expressions of the reporters, Wendy said calmly, “Four years ago, I had a one-night stand on the day of my cousin Rosie’s wedding ceremony, and then got pregnant.”

Unsurprisingly, the reporters attacked her at once.

“Wendy, do you admit that your private life is promiscuous?”

“Wendy, did you really pay a man for s\*x?”

“Wendy, were you the other woman between Eris and Brian? Please explain.”

Wendy pressed her lips into a thin line.

Although she looked unhappy on the outside, she was already mentally prepared for such questions.

Even though Cacia’s cheek was still stinging from Wendy’s slap just now, she smirked to herself.

“Bitch Do you think you can solve everything by admitting it? Let’s see how you’re going to get yourself out of this one.”

“Before I explain, I have something to show you,” Wendy said calmly.

She unzipped her bag and took out a thick stack of papers from it, as well as another USB flash drive.

Cacia rolled her eyes and sneered, “Wendy, do you think you can use the same trick on me again?”

But Wendy just glanced at her coldly without saying anything.

Then, she handed the USB flash drive to Roger, who trusted her so much that he inserted it into his laptop without asking any questions.

The laptop was already connected to the big screen behind them on the stage.

Bending over the laptop, Wendy opened a folder and found a video, but didn't play it immediately.

Instead, she handed over the stack of papers in her hand to Roger and said, "Roger, help me distribute one copy to each reporter in the hall."

As soon as Roger glanced at the top sheet of paper, his eyes lit up. He walked off the stage and handed out a copy to every reporter.

A bad feeling loomed over Cacia.

She craned her neck to have a look. When she saw the contents of the paper, her face paled visibly.

"What's wrong?" Ruben asked worriedly, holding her hand.

Cacia gripped his hand tightly like she was holding onto a lifeline.

At this point, she could barely breathe.

As for the reporters, they were just as stunned when they saw the contents of the paper.

It was information about Cacia and Ruben.

Before the reporters could ask any questions, Wendy began to explain.

"With regard to the information you're looking at, I discovered it through a private detective after coming back from abroad. It's about the relationship between Ruben and Cacia. I'm sure you're all familiar with Eris. According to her words, she is the daughter of my stepmother and another man."

"Isn't she?" one of the reporters asked with a frown.

"Of course not!" Wendy said, smirking.

"It's true that Eris' mother is Cacia, but her biological father is Reuben, which makes her my half-sister. But she's only half a year younger than me. When she was conceived, my father hadn't divorced my mother yet."

A stunned silence enveloped the room.



Judging by Wendy's shocking revelation, it was obvious that when she was still in her mother's womb, Ruben was already having an affair with Cacia.

And more importantly, it meant that Eris, who the public had always thought of as an angel, was actually an illegitimate daughter! This was a piece of news that was sure to break every news outlet.

When Eris had started her career as an actress, everyone had perceived her as a pitiful woman, because she had always claimed that her biological father had passed away when she was still a child.

But if what Wendy said was true, then it meant that Eris had been lying this whole time.

For Ruben, the mention of Eris was the last straw.

He stepped forward and reached out to grab the microphone from Wendy.

"Shut up, you b\*\*\*h! We're talking about you right now! Why are you dragging Eris into this? Are you that desperate to clear your name? How can you slander Eris? I can't believe I'm the father of a vicious woman like you! If I had known that you would grow up like this, I would have strangled you when you were born!"

Before he could touch Wendy, however, he was stopped by Roger.

"If you come any closer, you'll regret it."

When Roger was assertive this way, his aura was so intimidating that no one would dare to mess with him.

Sure enough, Ruben froze in fear.

After shooting her father a disdainful glance, Wendy turned back to the reporters and continued, "As you can all see, Cacia was the other woman in my parents' marriage."

"Okay, but...what does that have to do with your pregnancy?" a reporter questioned.

"Please watch this video first, and then I'll give you an explanation."

With these words, Wendy successfully aroused the curiosity of the reporters. She bent over the laptop and opened the video that she was referring to.

As the video began to play on the big screen behind her, everyone saw that it was a video taken on a ship.

Judging from the angle, everyone could tell that it must have been shot secretly, but the content of the video was clear enough.

The ship was sailing at sea.

Several people dressed up like crew appeared on the deck. Everything looked normal enough at first, but after a while, a woman stepped out of the cabin.

As the camera focused on the woman's face, it became clear that it was none other than Cacia.

When Cacia looked at herself on the big screen, all color drained from her face.

"Stop it...Don't play it!"

She wanted to turn off the laptop.

"Security! Stop her!" Roger shouted.

Kane had hired some security guards on behalf of Glory Media to protect Roger and Wendy.

So as soon as Roger spoke, these security guards rushed onto the stage and grabbed hold of Cacia.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Cacia cried.

"Shut up!"

"I...Mmmph..."

Cacia wanted to say something more, but one of the security guards grabbed a duster cloth and stuffed it into her mouth.

"Mmmoph..."

A string of curse words left Cacia's mouth, but they all came out muffled and unintelligible.

"Wendy, stop it!" Ruben yelled furiously.

However, Wendy barely even spared him a glance. She said coldly, "If you want to be restrained by the security guards too, just say it."

Hearing this, Ruben had no choice but to shut his mouth and clench his teeth in hatred.

The video continued to play.

All the reporters watched with rapt attention as Cacia appeared on the deck.

She addressed the crew members, but the howling of the wind was so loud that it concealed the sound of her voice, making it hard to make out what she was saying.

After a while, the camera zoomed in. It seemed that whoever was taking the video walked up to Cacia.

From this distance, Cacia's voice became much clearer.

"Bring her here," she said.

As soon as she finished her words, several crew members walked into the cabin.

In less than five minutes, they came out with a sack, which they threw onto the deck.

There seemed to be a living being in the sack, twisting around desperately.

Cacia chuckled, squatted down, and untied the rope holding the sack together.

A woman sat up, popping her head out of the sack. She was tied up with ropes, and was gagged.

Her hair was disheveled, and she looked pitiful, but her beautiful features could not be hidden.

The reporters gasped in shock.

"Wait... She looks like Wendy!"

"Yeah! They look so similar. Is she Wendy's mother?"

"No way! She looks too young for that."

"Look! In the video, Cacia looks much younger than she does now. And look at the clothes that she's wearing in the video. This was the popular style more than ten years ago..."

With their jaws dropped open in shock, the reporters looked at Wendy. Wendy's eyes turned slightly red, and her voice trembled as she spoke.

"This video was shot seventeen years ago. The woman who's sitting there tied up is my mother!"

The reporters continued to watch the video, holding their breaths.

Seventeen years ago, Cacia seemed to have kidnapped Wendy's mother. But why?

## My Bossy CEO Husband, Chapter 230: Throw Her Into The Sea

The video continued playing.

In the video, Cacia squatted down and pulled out the rag from Cassie's mouth with a sneer.

Cassie could finally speak. She struggled to break free from being bound.

Unfortunately, the ropes were too tight and strong.

"Cacia, what the hell do you want to do?"

"What do you think?"

Cacia pinched Cassie's chin and coldly looked into her eyes.

"Kill you, of course." Cassie fell stunned.

When she came to her senses, she turned her head and saw that the ship was moving and sailing in the sea, surrounded by endless water.

Her face turned as white as a sheet upon seeing this.

Not only that, cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"Why?" Cassie shook her head.

"Why are you doing this to me? You're the other woman in my marriage! I admit, I'm a useless wife. I couldn't even keep my husband loyal to our marriage. You and Ruben are living together now. Why don't you just let me go?"

"Because you're stupid!" Cacia bellowed.

"What? I'm stupid? Ha! I gave up on him the moment that I found out he was cheating on me! In fact, I've always expressed my willingness to divorce him so that you scumbags could get married. But for some reason, Ruben doesn't agree."

Cacia's blood boiled, and she tightened her pinch on Cassie's chin.

"I know what you've done. You've been collecting evidence of Ruben's infidelity. I'm sure you're planning to sue him for having an affair and get most of his properties. Sad to say, but I won't allow it! "

“Properties? So you’ve been doing all of these for your own greediness. Ruben had nothing. Everything he’s enjoying right now came from my family. My parents left them for me and my children. Why can’t I just take them? They’re mine!”

“Because Eris and I need the money.”

Cacia stroked Cassie’s face with a sardonic smile.

“What a shame! You’re beautiful, but you still couldn’t keep your husband loyal to your marriage. Don’t worry. After you die, Ruben and I will take over your properties. Hmm. I’ll spend your money, sleep with your husband, and abuse your children. Sounds fun! Just thinking about what I’ll do once you’re gone excites me.”

Cassie trembled all over upon hearing Cacia’s evil plan.

“You’re insane!” she exclaimed.

While Cacia was celebrating, Cassie suddenly hit her, knocking Cacia over on the deck.

“If you so much as lay a single on my daughters, I’ll kill you!”

“Ahi” Cacia felt a sharp pain in her hand.

It seemed that Cassie left a deep scratch when she hit Cacia just now.

In a fit of anger, Cacia stood up from the deck and slapped Cassie across the face with all her strength.

It was so hard Cassie fell to the floor of the deck.

“How dare you hit me when you’re about to die?”

Cassie’s face turned red and swollen, and her eyes glowered in anger. She sat up and bellowed, “You piece of s\*\*t! Killing is illegal. You won’t get away with this.”

“Oh really?”

Cacia laughed scornfully.

“You got depressed and threw yourself into the sea. That’s what people will know. It has nothing to do with me.”

Cassie was dumbstruck. She was silent for a moment. But then, as though she was not afraid, she chuckled and looked at Cacia with pity.

“Does Ruben know what you’re doing?”

"If he didn't cooperate, how could I bring you here?" Cacia replied with a smirk.

Cassie could not help but close her eyes upon hearing this.

It seemed that she was actually more helpless than she thought she was.

Cacia found joy in Cassie's despair. She even rubbed salt in Cassie's wounds just for the fun of it.

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of your daughters after you're gone."

When she said that, there was malice in her eyes.

"What are you going to do to my children?" Cassie asked through gritted teeth.

"You can rest assured that I won't kill them. Those two bitches are Ruben's daughters, after all. Aren't they studying in Ywood? But the cost of living there is expensive! I guess I'll have to make changes. After you die, I'll send those two to their hometown in the countryside. They still have a grandmother there, don't they? Perfect! They'll live with that old hag then."

The more Cacia spoke, the happier she felt.

"As you know, the way of life in there is poor and difficult. Not to mention, living with an old woman who might die any time is quite a nuisance. I wonder if they'll still be able to go to school. Only a few girls are given the opportunity to go study. Most of them stay at home and do farm work. And when they grow up, they'll just end up being ignorant housewives."

"You b\*\*\*h! You're going to ruin my children's lives! Have you forgotten they're Ruben's daughters too? He won't let you treat them like that!"

"Oh, my! I forgot to tell you that I've already discussed my plan with him. Can you believe it? He agrees."

Cassie's face turned pale.

"No! It's impossible..."

"Why do you think so? They may be Ruben's daughters, but Eris is his daughter, too. Besides, Reese and Wendy didn't grow up with him, so he doesn't care much about them. Eris is different. She's our daughter, and she grew up with us. You have no idea how much Ruben spoils her. Ruben and I have already reached an agreement. After we take over your properties, we will send Eris to an exclusive primary school using your money. We won't have to spend a single cent of our money. Amazing, right?"

“You piece of s\*\*t! Shame on you!” Cassie trembled in anger.

She tried to stand up from the deck, but two men pinned her shoulders and pressed her down.

“D\*\*n you! Let go of me!”

Cassie roared, but the men pressed her face against the deck, rendering her helpless.

“If you dare to hurt my children, I will haunt you. Mark my words.”

“If that’s the case, then you might as well go to hell now.”

Cacia winked at the men, who then immediately lifted Cassie up and dragged her to the stern.

“Cacia, I’m telling you, you will be punished! You won’t get away with this,” Cassie shouted while being dragged.

However, Cacia was not at all frightened and just covered her ears in annoyance.

“It’s so noisy…”

One of the men grabbed a rag on the deck and stuffed it into Cassie’s mouth.

Cassie continued cursing Cacia, but she could only groan because of the rag.

At that moment, a man asked in a timid voice, “Are we really going to throw her into the sea? If the police find out—”

“You want to quit now? Too late. If that woman goes back alive, we will be the one at the disadvantage. Besides, you won’t be able to get the money. Do you hear me?”

The man shut up at once.

With a snort, Cacia walked to Cassie, who was bound and gagged, and patted her on the shoulder.

“Goodbye, Cassie,” she said with a smile.

Cassie groaned in protest.

With that, Cacia withdrew her hand and commanded, “Throw her into the sea.”

The men gritted their teeth and did as told.

Just as Cacia ordered, they lifted Cassie and drag her to the railing. The salty sea breeze blew into their noses.

Cassie's long hair and sleeves swayed in the wind.

It was then that she felt the finality of her life.

She looked up at the clear blue sky and thought of her two beloved daughters.

A tear rolled down her cheek.

"Throw her now!"

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